

# THE BEAUFORT REPUBLICAN.

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## OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Indian Chiefs in the City—Their Appearance—Daring Attempt to Rob a Bank—Capture of the Desperadoes.

### TO THE POOR INDIAN.

I was present at the reception given to the Indian Chiefs at Cooper Institute, and occupying a platform seat immediately in the rear of the illustrious warriors, I had an excellent opportunity of noting their appearance. A general report of the proceedings I need not give, as it will be in all the papers, but I merely propose to write up a short paragraph of things I individually saw and heard, and first I will give the names of the different Indians:—Red Cloud, Red Dog, Blue Horse, Lone Wolf and wife nee Ear of Corn, Red Fox, Little Wolf, Thunder Hawk, Hawk Bear, Poor Elk, Stabber, Slow Bull, Hawk Eagle, Black Crow, Carry Crow on his Head, Little Wound, Big Foot and wife nee White Hawk, Good Buffalo, Red Leaf, Two Elk, Blue Shield, Daylight, Poor Moon, Hard Heart, Coyote, Feathered Eagle, and High Wolf. They were quaintly and variously dressed in pantaloons, second hand dress-coats, and overcoat capes adorned with ornaments and beads, while the two wives, Ear of Corn and White Hawk, wore for their Dolly Vardens old calico dresses with accompanying Indian trinket ornaments, and all wore moccasins save Red Cloud, who had on a pair of gutta percha slippers.

Peter Cooper opened the reception by a few remarks in which he said that his father could remember when a wall had to be thrown across Duane street to keep out the Indians. After remarks from Dr. Fisher and Mr. Tannur, Red Cloud was introduced, and he threw the audience into a hearty laugh by pulling off his coat and making his speech in his shirt sleeves with his wristbands unbuttoned; and his speech like that of Red Dog, was characterized by the same monotonous tone of voice and continuous gesture of the hands in one direction, and one who has read of the eloquence of the renowned chiefs Philip, Logan, and Red Jacket, must have been much disappointed at the sing-song school-boy style of oratory of these noted warriors. While they spoke the others gave the approbation "Ugh! Ugh!" and talked away among themselves, while Lone Wolf turned and kissed his hand to the little boy of the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who sat behind him nodding in a chair, and the little fellow didn't seem to have much opinion of receptions, but a profound regard for sleep, while "Ear of Corn," a care-worn looking squaw, would turn with a maternal smile toward the drowsy child. These Indians though chiefs are poor looking enough, they are sons of nature rude, and ignorant, the advancement of the world has done nothing for them, they stand to-day in the aboriginal condition of four thousand years ago, proud of an old blanket, ragged clothes, and tin trinkets, and while some of them arouse our vengeance by their atrocities, they should all have our pity.

At the close of the meeting the Indians all filed past, and I enjoyed the privilege of shaking hands and bidding them all good-bye, and I assure you that it was more agreeable than to feel their hands twisted in one's hair in the scalping operation, which I hope never to experience.

### ATTEMPT TO ROB A BANK.

Sometime since a man representing himself as a sculptor in company with two others, rented rooms adjoining the First National Bank building in Jersey City, and afterwards on some plea rented others in the same building on the floor above. This, together with the fact of their coming in and going out of their rooms at unseasonable hours of the night, aroused the suspicions of the other occupants of the building, and one day during the absence of the men a young man effected an entrance into their room through an upper window and found the floor littered with the dust of brick and mortar, and upon removing a cupboard he found a large hole behind it in the wall leading to the vault of the bank, through which, in another night the burglars would have effected an entrance to the bank and the vault. The brick and mortar taken out had been carefully concealed in a large chest in the room. The young man replaced everything as he found it, and information was given to the bank officers, who called a meeting of the directors and gave information to the police, who on the next night surrounded the place, and bursting open the doors at 1 o'clock in the morning, they surprised the burglars at their work, and, although they presented resistance, they were all three captured and committed to the county jail and their chances for the penitentiary are as good as any thieves' in Jersey.

NOVEL REHEARSAL.—A late fashionable wedding in St. Louis, which was desired to come off without any hitch and in proper style and with proper attention to the minutest detail, was on the previous day rehearsed in full-dress. The minister was present, the services gone through, all the stage directions fully given, and the various attitudes and positions correctly learned. The next day's "drama" was a decided hit.

THE FRANKING PRIVILEGE.—Before the last U. S. Congress adjourned, Mr. Farnsworth introduced the bill abolishing the franking privilege, which was defeated early in the session. The vote stood 128 in favor, to 29 against.

## A Huge Job for the Doctors.

The notable elephant Romeo, was traveling with a menagerie in the West. Upon arriving at Chicago, it was found that the animal suffered with sores so severely, that he could go no further, and Dr. Boyd, of the Chicago Medical College, performed an operation upon him. The operation is thus described: Romeo was standing quietly in a bed of hay, with his festered four feet in tubs of water, little dreaming what was in store for him. The wounds were inspected, and it was not before the M. D. discovered that they had, indeed, an elephant on their hands. One of the Forepaugh brothers, who has charge of the elephants, placed himself in front of Romeo with a pitchfork; an assistant keeper took charge of his trunk by attaching several hand-spikes to it; Dr. Withers knelt before his victim, and in another moment several pounds of elephant steak were severed from the mass. Simultaneously a low rumbling, like distant thunder, vibrated through the tent, bringing every animal in the menagerie to the chorus, and for a minute or two it seemed as if all the elements had broken loose in Pandemonium. The next thrust brought only a quiver over the huge carcass, and after that, during three mortal hours of terrible pain, the animal displayed only the noblest qualities of fortitude. The surroundings of the animal soon presented the appearance of an ill-ordered slaughter-house. Again and again, under the directions of Professor Boyd, Dr. Withers cut, gouged, tunneled and chiseled into the poor beast, each time cutting away or digging out a pound or two of putrid flesh, and each time the knife or other tool was withdrawn the blood flowed copiously after it. Like a practiced miner, the doctor only prospected for a while, feeling his way to the crevices. Soon he laid bare a member, and then entered upon a task that sickened the stoutest saw-bones present. Having exposed the seats of corruption, he began to scoop them out, bringing handful after handfull of putrefaction to the surface.

Tunneling his way along by means of scrapers and chisels, his arm would enter the animal's leg to the elbow, until the sound flesh was reached. After a full hour spent in slashing, gouging and scraping, during which the poor beast was rid of fifteen or twenty pounds of putrid matter and flesh, and a pound or two of bone, the surgeons concluded that sufficient for a day might be the evil thereof, and desisted from that part of the operation, to enter upon another more painful and harrowing. Both legs had been thoroughly tunneled, and in many cases, where the openings were directly opposite, but slight integuments and fractions of bones prevented a meeting, men were busy at the furnace heating huge soldering irons, several inches in diameter, to a white heat. These were now brought into requisition to remove the proud flesh. When Dr. Withers approached the animal with the first of these glowing irons a shiver ran through his frame, and he was disposed to resent any further aggression, but being convinced by the pointed arguments of his keeper that it was all for his good, he issued another low thunder, which was echoed from every cage, and straightened his trunk and braced himself for further martyrdom. The red-hot iron was now run into tunnel No. 1 the length of about a foot, and a hissing sound, followed by dense volumes of fumes and an intolerable heat, issuing from the opening. The poor brute shook like an aspen, made a slight effort or two at resistance, but soon settled into quietness again. Another red-hot iron was introduced, again there was a quiver of the whole frame, but this time he only drew up his back and changed his position a trifle. The blood now began to flow from the caverns in copious supply, a sight that made all the other animals of the cat species desperate, and lions, tigers, leopards, hyenas, panthers, wolves, and others of the innumerable horde whose cages formed a circle about the martyr, joined in low growls, which were intensified to roars and shrieks as the fumes of the burning flesh filled their nostrils. This tunnel caused a score or two of keepers to rush for the dens of the pets in their respective charge; and as these added their not over-gentle voices to the volume, and the rage of the beasts for the nonce was still further aggravated by engorging and other persuasive things, calculated to stir up the animals, the heat and cry was terrific, attracting hundreds of people from the neighborhood, who surrounded the tents, though in momentary fear that a deluge of uncaged wild beasts would come upon them. But against any such catastrophe the strong cages were proof. When the din and noise was somewhat quieted, the operation was proceeded with, and during the two following hours above fifty red-hot irons were thrust into the poor brute's carcass. When the surgeons finally desisted it was not because they believed their task completed, but because the caverns had assumed such dimensions that the two-inch irons proved too small to be further effective. Besides Romeo was evidently weakened, and getting a little "groggy" from loss of blood, Dr. Boyd estimating that he had lost about three painfulls during the operation. The openings were then thoroughly washed with lotions, and afterwards carefully bound up. The unfortunate beast died a few days after.

## Execution of Communists.

The bloody work still goes on in France. Three of the Communists were lately executed, and the execution is thus described by a correspondent:—

The priest, going up to each in turn, kissed him on both cheeks, in what seemed to me a hurried and perfunctory manner. Then, when the sentence was being read to the prisoners in a quick, loud, quite inaudible tone, Boin made a long harangue much of which was lost in the perpetual rolling of those ghastly drums. But one could distinguish snatches of sentences such as "Soldiers, you are children of the people as we are, and we will show you how children of the people can die. Nous mourons innocents," and then opening wide his light coat—he wore no waistcoat—he offered his white shirt-front for a mark, and striking his heart with his open palm, he exclaimed: "Portez armes en jone! feu! tirez au coeur!" This he repeated several times, and while he was yet speaking, standing out clear away from the piteous, and looking death at ten paces literally in the face, a sword flashed in the sun, and the three men leaped from the ground only to fall to it in horrible contortions. The smoke and report were unheeded, for all the senses of the horrified spectator were arrested by the awful spectacle of writhing limbs and twisting hands. Boin seemed to be rewarded for his bravery by suffering less than the others, but Serizer literally rolled over, and Boudin also moved. The surgeon then went up, examined Boudin first, and then directed one of the sergeants in reserve to give the coup de grace in the ear. Then Serizer was examined and treated in the same way; and lastly, after considerable interval, Boin was dragged into position and dispatched. I cannot give you any idea of the sickening impression produced by this seemingly deliberate butchery. I say seemingly, for the men may have been dead, but, in any case, surely if the coup de grace must be given, it should be done at once. I did not time the proceedings, but long as my description is, I believe that not more than two minutes elapsed from the time that the ambulance wagons came on the ground to the time that the volley was fired. Several more minutes, however, elapsed before the dull thud of the last coup de grace delivered right into the poor wretch's ear struck upon the ground. I have seen something of the horrors of war at Sedan and Strasbourg; I have witnessed the degradation of a public hanging in England, but have never seen anything so horrible as this supplemental butchery of the coup de grace.

## Accepts the Nomination.

President Grant in accepting the nomination tendered him by the Philadelphia Convention, said:

"I accept the nomination, and return my heartfelt thanks to your constituents for this mark of their confidence and support. It elected in November and protected by kind Providence in health and strength to perform the duties of the high trust conferred. I promise the same zeal and devotion to the good of the whole people for the future of my official life as shown in the past. Past experience may guide me in avoiding mistakes inevitable with novices in all professions and in all occupations."

"When relieved from the responsibilities of my present trust, by the election of a successor, whether it be at the end of this term or next, I hope to leave to him as Executive a country at peace within its own borders, at peace with outside nations, with a credit at home and abroad, and without embarrassing questions to threaten its future prosperity."

"With the expression of a desire to see a speedy healing of all bitterness of feeling between sections, parties, or races of citizens, and the time when the title of citizen carries with it all the protection and privileges to the humblest that it does to the most exalted."

## VACCINATION.—

About two years ago a Small-pox Hospital was established at Hampstead, near London, on account of the increasing prevalence of that disease. The Superintendent lately published an account of his observations in that hospital of the effects of vaccination in mitigating the severity of the disease. Nothing could be more conclusive than the result. The percentage of deaths among those admitted without vaccination marks was 55.43. Among those with one mark the percentage of fatal cases sank to 17.39; among those with two marks it was 13.29; among those with three marks only 10.58 per cent. died; only 8.38 of those with four marks, and only 6.13 of those with five or more marks. Of cases of small-pox after successful re-vaccination there were but three out of 6,221, but there were many cases to prove the fallaciousness of the doctrine that persons not susceptible to vaccination are proof against small-pox. But the conclusion is that successful re-vaccination after the age of fifteen years is a sure protection against the disease. Cases are rarer than those of second small-pox, and are very mild when they do occur.

## THE EFFECTS OF FORESTS.—

Whatever may be the climatic influences of forests, it is certain that they are found to afford valuable protection to crops. In Wisconsin, on the prairies, the winter wheat is seriously injured by the severity of last winter, while in the wooded districts the crop is quite uninjured.

## The Heat of the Day.

There must be those who bear the heat And burden: on with weary feet They toil along the noontide way, Nor rest when comes the fall of day.

Through dewy morns, through tender eves, Love's labor keeps them binding sheaves Which no man cares for: On one high Will count their earnings by-and-by.

O patient heart! heroic will! That bends to work such strength and skill! The angels sometimes stoop to ask The meaning of thy daily task.

God knows, beyond an angel's ken, The grandeur God bestows on men Whom sorrow, failure, pain, and loss But crown anew at every cross.

## Farmhouse Notes.

SUGAR BEETS FOR SWINE.—A writer in the Practical Farmer says that he finds the sugar beet very good to fatten his hogs with. He begins with the beets and finishes off on corn. As the result of his experience, he found that his hogs fattened earlier, with a material saving of corn.

POTATOES.—I once limed some potatoes, says a correspondent, and found that they could not be boiled soft. I couldn't eat them hard, and I did not think it would be honest to sell them, so I threw them away. I would not apply lime as some do, even to dry the pieces when they are cut for seed.

SORREL.—I have seen, says Mr. Stewart in the farmer's club, old lime-kills perfectly green with a growth of sorrel. The fact is that no farmer who produces 40 or 50 bushels of corn per acre, or two tons of hay, ever complains of being troubled with sorrel. If the soil is well manured the crops grow freely, and sorrel, as well as other weeds, become smothered and killed out.

CURE FOR WHISTLING IN HORSES.—I have tried the following, and cured a horse that whistled badly. The recipe was furnished me by a skilled horseman. Put from 10 to 20 drops of *spongia tosta* on the tongue of the animal in the morning; and at night the same proportion of Fowler's Solution, in the same manner. Repeat alternately from four to six weeks, giving more or less according to the severity of the case.

TO PREPARE RHUBARB FOR PIES OR TARTS.—Cut the stalks from the plant, adding them to the leaves. With a knife scrape off the outer skin, and cut transversely into little pieces, being sure to remove any fibres that adhere, just as you do in stringing beans. To each pound of this substitute for fruit allow half a pound of sugar if for immediate use, one pound if designed to keep as preserve. The addition of a little grated lemon rind is esteemed by most persons a great improvement to the flavor. Spice of any kind, however, may be added if fancied. This is the most common use to which rhubarb is put.

MOCK GOOSEBERRY-FOOL.—Cut up and scrape as much rhubarb as will be enough to half fill a glass bowl of the size you wish to use. Steep in enough water to cover it well. When tender, rub through a colander to a smooth pulp. To a quart of the fruit, well sweetened and flavored with lemon peel, add a quart of sweet cream, stirred smoothly in till well mixed. Heap the bowl up high with whipped syllabub. If you have no cream, substitute a quart of custard, made with the yolks of six eggs. In place of the syllabub, use the whisked whites of the six eggs, sweetened with six tablespoonsful of fine white sugar, and brown the top slightly with a hot salamander or clean shovel.

## A Word to Fathers.

We have read a story of a little boy, who, when he wanted a new suit of clothes, begged his mother to ask his father if he might have it. The mother suggested that the boy might ask for himself. "I would," said the boy, "but I don't feel well enough acquainted with him." There is a sharp reproof to the father in the reply of his son. Many a father keeps his children so at a distance from him that they never feel confidently acquainted with him. They feel that he is a sort of monarch in the family. They feel no familiarity with him. They fear him and respect him, and even love him some, for children cannot help loving somebody about them; but they seldom get near enough to him to feel intimate with him. They seldom go to him with their wants and trials. They approach him through the mother. They tell her everything. They have a highway to her heart on which they go in and out with perfect freedom. In this keeping off plan fathers are to blame. Children should not be held off. Let them come near. Let them be as intimate with the father as mother. Let their little hearts be freely open. It is wicked to freeze up the love fountains of little ones' hearts. Fathers do them an injury by living with them as strangers. This drives many a child away from home for the sympathy his heart craves, and often into improper society. It nurses discontent and mistrust, which many a child does not outgrow in his lifetime. Open your hearts and your arms, oh fathers! be free with your children; ask for their wants and trials; play with them; be fathers to them truly, and they will not need a mediator between themselves and you.

POISONED BY WILD PARSNIP.—Three brothers were recently poisoned to death at Flint, Michigan, by partaking of wild parsnip, supposing it to be sweet-cicely. They were found dead in the field. Two companions who had also eaten of the poisonous plant were saved by swallowing tobacco, which was administered by their father.

Philologists say a cat is superior to man in one respect, as she can sound five vowels at once in y-a-e-u-i-l.

## SOUTHWESTERN STOCK-RAISING.

Stock-raising is carried on in the Southwest on a scale of grandeur which is almost inconceivable to persons living in the vicinity of the great cities of the North and East, where land is worth ten thousand dollars an acre, the corner lots sometimes sell for a hundred thousand dollars apiece. For example, there is a farm, or rancho, in Texas, which contains one hundred and forty-two thousand and forty-eight acres. It is known as Rohdeux Rancho, and lies between the Neches and Rio Grande rivers. It is a peninsula, running far out into the Gulf of Mexico, and the head of it is guarded by thirty miles of plank fence, with herdsman's residences at intervals of three miles along the whole distance. If a man had a farm in this region as large as the island of New York, it would be looked upon as a pretty good-sized piece of real estate; but this Texas rancho is more than ten times as large as the island of New York. And it is stocked on a scale commensurate with its extent. Thirty thousand beef cattle, and tens of thousands of horses, mules and sheep feed over its grassy stretches, and yield a vast revenue to their owner. There are other ranches in Texas, comprising respectively over a hundred square miles—sixty-four thousand acres—and stocked by thousands upon thousands of cattle, horses, mules and sheep. And so favorable to stock-raising are the soil and climate of that State, that the increase of stock is said to average twenty-five per cent. per annum.

## A LOT OF SUNS.—

Some astronomers have computed that there are no less than 75,000,000 suns in the universe. The fixed stars are all suns, and have, like our sun, numerous planets revolving around them. The solar system, or that to which we belong, has about thirty planets, primary and secondary, belonging to it. The circular field of space which it occupies is in diameter 3,600,000,000 of miles, and that which it controls is much greater. That sun which is nearest neighbor to ours is called Sirius, distant from our sun 22,000,000,000 of miles. Now, if the fixed stars are as distant from each other as Sirius is from our sun, and if the solar system be the average magnitude of the systems of 75,000,000 of suns, what imagination can grasp the immensity of creation? Every sun of the 75,000,000 controls a field of space of about 10,000,000 of miles in diameter. Who can survey a plantation containing 75,000,000 circular fields, each of them 10,000,000 miles in diameter? Such, however, is one of the plantations of Him who has measured the water in the hollow of His hand, and meted out heaven with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance; Him who, sitting upon the orbit of the earth, stretches out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in!

## HUSBANDS AND THEIR WIVES.

Some husbands never leave home in the morning without kissing their wives and bidding them "good-bye," in the tones of unwearied love, and whether it be policy or fact, it has all the effect of fact, and those homes are generally pleasant ones, provided always that the wives are appreciative, and welcome the discipline in a kindly spirit. We know an old gentleman who lived with his wife over fifty years, and never left home without the kiss and the "good-bye." Some husbands will leave home without saying anything at all, but turn round at the last point of observation and wave an adieu. Some never say a word, rising from the breakfast table and going out with a heartless disregard of those left behind. Their wives seek sympathy elsewhere. Some husbands never leave home without some unkind word or look, thinking that such a course will keep things straight in their absence. Then, on returning, some husbands come home pleasant and happy, unsoured by the world; some sulky and surly with its disappointments. Some are called away every evening; some doze in speechless stupidity, until bed time. "Depend upon it," says Dr. Spooner, "that home is the happiest where kindness and interest, and politeness, and attention are the rule on the part of husbands."

## UP IN A BALLOON.

The immense balloon which has been building for five months at Chelsea, to be used at the next Fourth of July celebration at Boston has been entirely destroyed by spontaneous combustion. The Boston Times says: Mr. King, the owner, intended to have invited about a dozen newspaper men to accompany him to the upper regions, and there is consequently some disappointment among the quill drivers on account of the news from Chelsea. A couple of press-men met, and this colloquy ensued: "Too bad about the balloon, isn't it?" "I do not know, dear. Can you tell me why?" "Well, I guess it's because this is when the dark comes. You know I am a little afraid of that. And then, ma, I begin to think of all the naughty things I've done to grieve you, and that perhaps you might die before morning, and so I begin to act good." "Oh! thought I, 'how many of us will till the dark comes, in the form of sickness or sorrow, or trouble of some kind, before we begin to act good.' How much better to be good while we are enjoying life's bright sunshine! and then, 'when the dark comes'—as it will, in a measure, to all—we shall be ready to meet it without fear."

A Chicago woman committed suicide because she thought her soul was lost.

## Hay Sixty Years Old.

The farm is remarkable for its odd characters, leading isolated lives, taking no paper, and never venturing beyond the nearest market-town. We have heard of men who kept their hogs and wool safely stored for twenty years, waiting for higher prices. And lately we have fallen upon a gentleman of the old school, who boasts of hay in his barn cut in the year 1812. He has an excellent grazing-farm, and hay has always been one of his chief products. He inherited a propensity to keep over old stacks from his father, and the propensity has grown with his years. At the close of this season of foddering, when hay has been quick of sale at forty dollars a ton, he has at least a hundred tons on hand. Stacks are numerous, from two to six years old, and some so old that the tops grow an annual crop of weeds. He could have got thirty dollars a ton for his hay a year ago. It has startled him that hay has risen twenty-five per cent in a year. It is easy by ciphering to show that he has made a thousand dollars by holding on, within a year. He holds confidently for a rise, and expects fifty dollars a ton next spring. The hay crops on hand would sell for more than the farm would sell for. He never ciphers on the waste of dead capital or the reproductive power of money well invested. He has been so saving of hay that he has always been afraid of stocking his farm up to its full capacity. The one thing needful in his life has been more old hay. This is a good illustration of the persistent abuse of old proverbs. It is well enough for a farmer to keep over a few tons of hay to guard against the contingencies of a dry season, which may compel him to sell stock at a loss or to buy hay at extravagant prices. But a hundred tons of hay unsoiled, when worth \$40 a ton, is another story.—*Heath and Home.*

## Sewerage Waste.

The enormous loss to the country of fertilizing material through the waste of sewerage of our large cities shows a remarkable lack of enterprise on the part of our people. In Europe great progress has been made in the introduction of means for utilizing the sewerage of cities, and practical experiments indicate that this is a work which can be carried out with great profit to those who undertake it. At Crossness, near London, are the works of a "native guano company," which is now in successful operation, deriving its material from sewerage. At Crossness is the reservoir for the southern sewerage of the great metropolis. At this point 50,000,000 gallons of sewerage are daily discharged. The works of the guano company are built on one side of the Government pumping station, from which is drawn daily 500,000 gallons of sewerage, which is operated by the A B C process, so called because alum, blood, charcoal, and clay are the ingredients used for purifying the stuff, 5,000 gallons of the A B C mixture being added to 50,000 gallons of sewerage. The whole is conveyed into mixing pits, whence it is transferred into tanks, where it remains from four to six hours. During this period the precipitated matter accumulates at the bottom as fine as mud, and the water which has become clear, odorless, and chemically pure, is drawn off. The residue is then dried and packed in bags for the farmer's use, meeting with a ready sale at \$17.50 per ton. This leaves a profit to the manufacturer of \$10 to a ton. It is estimated that if the whole of the sewerage of London could be treated in this manner, the result would be a clear profit of over six millions of dollars annually on the manufacture, while the lands of Great Britain would gain in value much more than the cost of the guano from the return to them of so much fertilizing material.

A GRAMMATICAL DIALOGUE.—The following conversation between a young lady who wrote for magazines and an old gentleman who believed he could speak English, occurred somewhere in Massachusetts, and is quoted for the benefit of grammarians:

Old Gentleman—"Are there any houses building in your village?"

Young Lady—"No Sir. There is a new house being built for Mr. Smith, but it is the carpenter's who are building."

Gentleman—"True; I sit corrected. To be building is certainly a different thing from to be being built. And how long has Mr. Smith's house been being built?"

Lady—(Looks puzzled a moment, and then answers rather abruptly.) "Nearly a year."

Gentleman—"How much longer do you think it will be being built?"

Lady—(explosively.) "Don't know."

Gentleman—"I should think Mr. Smith would be annoyed by its being so long being built, for the house he now occupies being old, he must leave it, and the new being only being built, instead of being built as he expected he can not—"

Here the gentleman perceived that the lady had disappeared.

## WHEN THE DARK COMETH.

A little girl sat, at twilight, in her sick mother's room busily thinking. All day she had been full of fun and noise, and had many times worried her poor, tired mother. "Ma," said the little girl, "what do you suppose makes me get over my mischief and begin to act good just about this time every night?" "I do not know, dear. Can you tell me why?" "Well, I guess it's because this is when the dark comes. You know I am a little afraid of that. And then, ma, I begin to think of all the naughty things I've done to grieve you, and that perhaps you might die before morning, and so I begin to act good." "Oh! thought I, 'how many of us will till the dark comes, in the form of sickness or sorrow, or trouble of some kind, before we begin to act good.' How much better to be good while we are enjoying life's bright sunshine! and then, 'when the dark comes'—as it will, in a measure, to all—we shall be ready to meet it without fear."

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## Brevities.

The St. Petersburg Globe says that the personal expenses of the Grand Duke Alexis, during his travels in the United States, amounted to upward of \$200,000.

Russian agriculture, is of a very primitive character. They use the same old wooden plow that had served their ancestors before civilization came to them.

A Bachelors' Union has been formed at Kalamazoo, Mich. We never heard of but one bachelors' union that was successful, and that was called marriage.

No person can enter the Russian dominions without an accurate description being taken of his person. His age, employment and the object of his visiting the country are all recorded.

Those best acquainted with the topography of the Colorado desert are confident that a larger subterranean stream runs under it, and that the entire desert may be reclaimed by artesian wells.

The California Republican is incorruptible. A man sent the editor a basket of strawberries and a leader. He ate the berries and sent back the leader, which shows that his morals are all right.

It is so pleasant to know that Agassiz has found a few species of gastropods, fourteen kinds of shelled snails, including an urchin, fifty specimens of ophiurans, and, to crown the whole, a large helix.

At a boarding house in Chicago, some com fish oil is used in the lamps. The proprietor, who evidently has a sharp eye to business, says that "it is good as the boards go to bed quick 'cause he smells so bad."

A hand, which serenaded a young married couple, in one of our suburban towns the other evening, selected a peculiarly happy and flattering piece known as "The Monkey Married the Baboon's Sister."

A correspondent of the Iowa Homestead describes a pear tree which was grafted on the hawthorn in 1808, and which is now about fifty feet high, trunk five feet nine inches in circumference. It bears fifty bushels of pears annually.

A sportsman who, during the shooting season, had gone to pass a week with a friend in the country, on the strength of a general invitation, soon found, by a gentle hint, that he would have done better to wait for a special one. "I saw some beautiful scenery," was the visitor's first remark, "as I came to-day by the upper road." "You will see still finer," was the reply, "as you go back to-morrow by the lower one."

A lady correspondent asks us if a Dolly Varden can be box plaited, whipped and gathered in a yoke, or is it best to have insertion and flounces with puffing. We think that neither way is good. Two rows of bobbinette, hem stitched, and inserted with double gathered ruffles of broad lace tape, with a gusset and hemstitch or two at each end, and this quilted and made in *revers* in the back, with bias cuttings, double puffed, of blue or orange, running transversely across the whole, lined with point applique ticking, and fluted, would be for more stylish.

## The Fisheries.

Samuel Collins, one of the charterers and crew of the fishing schooner Euola C., of Gloucester, seized in Trinity Bay by the cutter Stella Maria, for alleged illegal fishing, arrived at Gloucester recently, and has sworn to an affidavit of the particulars of the seizure, before Collector Babson, of that port, which has been forwarded to the proper authorities at Washington. The affidavit sets forth the following facts:

That the Euola C. was at anchor, was not fishing, and had not been fishing in shore; that she was boarded by the Captain of the cutter Stella Maria, who engaged in friendly conversation; that Capt. Cunningham asked the Captain of the cutter in regard to the treaty, as he would not fish in shore until assured that he had a right to do so; that the Captain of the cutter replied that the treaty had passed Parliament by a large majority, and that in his opinion there would be no trouble in fishing in shore; that the Captain of the cutter said his was not a revenue vessel, but a light-house tender, and had nothing to do with the fisheries; that some of the crew, boarding the cutter, asked what a brass gun was for on board a light-house vessel, and were told that it was to be put on Bird Rock as a signal gun; that, acting on these assurances, the Euola C. proceeded to fish, and the next day the Captain of the cutter came down stream and laid in ambush, as he afterward informed them, from noon until 6 o'clock in the evening, waiting for the wind to die away, so that the schooner could not escape, when, with three Indians and seven white men, alarmed, he came alongside and boarded the schooner; that he then read his commission and took charge of the vessel, ordering one of his men to the wheel; that, when charged with his duplicity by Capt. Cunningham, he replied that he had no right to give Americans information; that they must look out for themselves. The schooner was taken to Father Point; telegraphs were exchanged with the authorities at Ottawa, and the schooner was towed to Quebec by the steamer Druid.

## ANOTHER QUEER WAY OF MARRYING.

A pair were married at Plainville, Minnesota, in an unusual way lately. The ceremony was performed in a dancing hall, the floor of which was filled for dancing, except one set. Then the happy couple followed by three newly married couples, stepped forward and formed the lacking set, the minister stepped into the centre of the circle and performed the ceremony, the music struck up, and the dance went forward as if nothing had happened.

The Second Session of the Forty-second Congress has ended, and both Houses stand adjourned till the first Monday in December. The closing scenes in both houses were exciting.